THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2154 *Wednesday, Nov.* 5, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Wife's Stratagem*, and *Charles the Second*, with *The Invincibles*, were admirably represented, last evening, to a crowded and elegant audience.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Love makes a Man; or, the Fop's Fortune, was played, for the second time since its revival, last evening. The Comedy has long since been consigned to oblivion, and we see no earthly reason why it should be again dragged forth from its repose. It is a comedy of bye-gone days, the characters, with two or three exceptions forced, and the situations extravagant and unnatural. We are still of the same opinion as we were last week, with regard to its success; it is very much too dull to attract, and the sooner the Managers withdraw it they may rely the more they will find their account in it. With so excellent a company as the Manager of Drury can *now* boast of, they should give us the very best sterling Comedies.—Farren is himself a host, and, in such characters as *Lord Ogleby* and *Sir Peter Teazle*, *well* supported, must draw.—Mr. Farren, last evening, as *Don Lewis*, left every one else at an immense distance;—some few really good situations occur in the Play, and there he made the most of them.

Mr. Jones was as piquant and consequential as usual; the contrast of his manners and dress, and those of his studious brother, was well preserved throughout: and we think the importance he manages to give to his rattling nothings, served even more than the excellent acting of *Don Lewis*, (Mr. W. Farren,) to keep the audience in good humor. The less we say of the ladies the better; their parts are disagreeable, and this may account for the careless and listless manner which marked their acting last night. Miss Ellen Tree is, perhaps, an exception, but we have been lately so exceedingly delighted with her personation of the *Youthful Queen*, that we could scarcely muster patience to see her walk through the uninteresting part of *Angelica*. *The Scape Goat* followed; Mr. Farren, as *Ignatius Polyglot*, and Mrs. Orger, as *Molly Maggs*, kept the audience in a roar. *The Dog of Montargis* concluded.—The house was miserably attended.

SURREY.—This Evening, *The Young Queen on her Travels*, and *Guy Mannering*.

ADELPHI.—After *The May Queen*, on Monday night, a new Burletta, in one act, was brought out at this Theatre, called *A Day's Fun; or, All Fair in Fair Time!* It is a broad Farce, and was excellently acted by Mr. Yates, Mr. Benson Hill, Mr. T. P. Cooke, and Mrs. Daly.—The scene is laid at Greenwich.

Wallack was hailed with enthusiasm on his first appearance at The Park Theatre, in New York, in the character of *Rolla*.—He has subsequently performed *Hamlet*, *Benedict*, and *Romeo*. The nightly receipts, when he acted, have been 1,000 dollars.

It is said, that Mr. Coleridge is writing a play upon a popular subject in which Miss Phillips is to sustain a principal character.

Mr. Poole, Mr. Kenney, and Mr. Peake, have each of them dramas nearly ready for Drury-Lane Theatre; and Mr. Morton has a play in preparation for Covent Garden.

Lord Normanby's private theatricals at Florence will this winter lose the advantage of the Earl of Blessington's talents, who has taken Marshal Ney's noble mansion on the banks of the Seine in Paris, where his Lordship, the Countess, and Lady Harriet D'Orsay, intend to reside for a year or two.

CONUNDRUM FOR BILLY BLACK.

Why is Madame Vestris like the Colonel of His Majesty's Tenth Hussars?—Because she commands a *crack* regiment.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of '*Napoleon, Empereur*,' in its eyes.

Wednesday, I stroll into Surrey, but stop to admire *The Revolving Dioramic Panorama*, at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road—Eleven successive Views of *The Battle of Navarino*—I retire gratified and fired with naval glory.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his *New Invented Gold*, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the Cigar Divan, *King Street, Covent Garden*—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of '*Love from the Heart*,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as *Don Giovanni*—good likeness—subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time) a new Comedy, called The

Soldiers' Stratagems.

Baron Moll, Mr FAWCETT,
Colonel Larvitz.....Mr C. KEMBLE,
Ernest Larvitz, Mr GREEN,
Schwartz, Mr O. SMITH, Officer, Mr IRWIN,
Katzbach, Mr KEELEY.
Matilda,...(with Songs).....Miss FORDE,
Bertha, Mrs J. HUGHES.

After which, the Opera of

ROSINA.

Belville, Mr WOOD, who will sing "*The Thorn.*"
Captain Belville, Mr DURUSET,
William, Miss GOWARD, Rustic, Mr MEARS,
Patrick, Mr POWER.
Phœbe, Miss CAWSE, Dorcas, Mrs WESTON,
Rosina.....Miss BYFELD.

After which, (7th time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

The Music by G. H. Rodwell.

Albert....(a German Traveller).....Mr WOOD,
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,
Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr J. VINING,
Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND,
Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER,
Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,
Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH.
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, Othello, with Raymond and Agnes.

☞ The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. *per Month.*

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

The Stranger, Mr YOUNG,
Count Wintersen, Mr MUDE, Peter, Mr HARLEY,
Baron Steinfort, Mr COOPER,
Solomon..... Mr W. FARREN,
Francis, Mr BROWNE,
Tobias, Mr YOUNGE, Servant, Mr HONNER.
Mrs Haller, Miss PHILLIPS,
Countess Wintersen.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Charlotte, Mrs ORGER,
Savoyards.....Miss A. TREE and Miss GRANT,
The Count's Son, Master FENTON,
Stranger's Children, Miss LANE & Miss FENTON.

After which, (8th time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn..... Mr W. FARREN,
Steinberg, Mr JONES,
Frederick Bury..... Mr COOPER.
Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss CURTIS.

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE,
Kraut, Mr HARLEY.
Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE,
Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To-morrow, Every One has his Fault.